THERE ONCE WAS
A YOUNG GIRL...

...who lived at the edge
of a deep, dense forest.

Before she left for
her mother's house,
her father told her:

DON'T LINGER
in the WOODS.

TRAVEL
SWIFT
and SAFE.

THERE ARE
WOLVES
circling in the
DARK.

Yes, Papa.

The sun set and the evening cooled.

Fireflies dotted the air.

She hopped moonlit streams

and took in the scent of pale night flowers.

It was a fine, fine night

& a good, good walk.

After she arrived at her mother's house,

her mother embraced her,
kissed her,

and sent her to bed.

And once she was in bed, she said:

What a fine night! What a good walk! I knew the wolf wouldn't find me!

Oh, but you must travel through those woods again & again...

SAID A SHADOW at the WINDOW.

...and you must be lucky to avoid the wolf every time...

But the WOLF...
...the WOLF only needs enough luck to find you ONCE.